

Good Morning 572

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

SEAT
RESERVED
FOR
A.B. HARRY
HARDING

JIM THE PENMAN FATHER OF FORGERS

In the first of two articles on forgers, STUART MARTIN tells the amazing story of Jim the Penman, high priest of them all, described by the Jury who convicted him as a man of "ingenuity, skill and talent"

NO sooner had I casually acting as a receiver of precious metals, and disposing of them to Jim, the Penman, in a recent to his own advantage. Then

article, than somebody asked, he went into the business of "Who was Jim the Penman?" handling stolen documents,

We have to ruffle back a few pages in the crime sheet to get the accurate story, because a lot has been written about Jim

that just isn't true.

In the eighteen-fifties there was quite a spate of embezzlements, frauds, forgeries and financial crimes. But the most picturesque of all the criminals of the period was Jim the Penman.

There never was a forger like him. He laid down rules for forgery. He conceived his frauds boldly, and executed them cleverly. There is no parallel to him in crime annals.

In some ways this is not to be wondered at, for he was a lawyer, a member of the Bar, and his legal ability was admitted. He was a "man of good birth." His real name was James Townsend Saward, but what made him turn to crime has never been stated. Probably he saw a means of making money much more easily than by the toil of legality.

He began in a small way by

celled cheques. Thieves brought pocket-books. He set to work, and, with that infinite labour of a good copyist, soon forged the signatures.

Having satisfied himself about that part, he then let it be known that he wanted blank cheques on which to write his forged signatures. The burglars got the blank cheques, too.

He had one big bit of luck one day. A former pal who

had been transported for seven years called on Saward and handed over a bundle of bills of exchange. It was manna

Burglars brought him

cheque books which they stole from houses; and they also brought him the can-



from the skies. Saward raked in the money from these bills as fast as a banker could count it out.

Who would have thought of suspecting the lawyer for the frauds? His penmanship was perfect. Being a lawyer, he knew the weak spots, too. For that reason he never, at any time, cashed any forged cheques himself. He had a list of messengers to do that.

When he wanted to change his messengers he adopted a novel method of getting them. He inserted advertisements in the newspapers asking for "reliable messengers for a firm." He did more. He answered advertisements of people wanting jobs, inviting them to call at one of his addresses. There he engaged them.

As a beginning, he used to "trust" them with a cheque on a bank. The messenger thought this was to prove honesty. But Saward had ways of doing things that no newcomer ever plumbed. When he sent the new employee out to cash the cheque he always sent a trusted confederate after the messenger to watch.

This served a double purpose. If the cheque was queried the confederate was able to give the warning. If it was cashed, the confederate kept track of the messenger till the money was handed to Saward.

Jim's method was watertight. He never forgot anything. He never made a slip. It was not Jim who "forgot," and therefore came into the dock to be charged and convicted.

It was one of his henchmen who made the mistake of forgetting. He made the unfor-giveable error of being careless, and Jim had to pay with them for this.

Two members of the gang were named Hardwicke and Atwell. It had been planned to bring off a big coup in Yarmouth, and Hardwicke, in order to obtain "commercial credit," was to open an account in a bank in that town in the name of "Whitney." He was given £250 for this purpose, and he was to state that "Mr. Whitney" would be paying something on account to a Mr. Ralph. Hardwicke's alias for purpose of the coup was to be Ralph.

But the fool forgot to mention this to the bank people when the money was sent down; and a few days later, when he called to get a sum in the name of Ralph, the bank manager told him that the money could not be paid because it was in "Mr. Whitney's" name and could only be cashed by a cheque from Whitney.

Hardwicke wanted the cash badly. He wrote a letter to Saward in London detailing the circumstances and asking for instructions. Jim the Penman was furious; but, to set matters right, he replied by a long letter, telling Hardwicke how to act and what to do. The instructions were minute and detailed.

YOUR favourite chair is day, and he wishes to be remembered to you.

One thing your mother did have at Christmas was fruit. Yes, she saw her first lemons and oranges in years, and certainly made the best use of them.

As for the rest of the family, we will give you news of them briefly. First, brother George, a veteran of the Middle East, will probably be home within the next six months, and cousin Alf was expected with the first batch from the Western Front.

Chris, your favourite dog, is well to the fore in the photograph, and so is your own cat, Tibs, who, as you will see, is thriving very well indeed on his war-time diet.

Your mother and the rest of the family hope you will be home by next Christmas, and meanwhile their thoughts are with you, Harry.

Alas, the bank manager in Yarmouth had been considering the situation and his suspicions were aroused. He took the precaution to get into touch with the London bank, and the London bank, thinking of the possibility of Mr. Whitney's money going to the wrong source, mentioned the matter to the police.

The police also, acting on suspicion only, came down to Yarmouth, and there got hold of Hardwicke and Atwell "for inquiries."

They did more than that. They intercepted Hardwicke's letters and so got hold of Saward's careful instructions. Then they put Hardwicke and Atwell under arrest.

They yanked the two off to Newgate prison, to be detained there until all inquiries were made. And there, in that prison, the nerves of both Hardwicke and Atwell broke. They spilled the beans, hoping to save their own skins.

So one fine day two police officials were hunting for James Townsend Saward. They did not find him at any known address, but they got him at length, seated in a coffee shop near Oxford Street. They asked him if he was Saward. He said he wasn't, that his name was Hopkins, and he didn't know what they were talking about.

They searched him, and found in his possession two blank cheques of the London and Westminster Bank.

That was more than suspicious, and Jim smilingly admitted that he was Jim the Penman and what were they going to do about it?

But, once more, alas. When Jim was taken to Newgate he found that not only had these two turned "approvers," as it was then called, but others also had taken the same course.

Quite a number of the messengers who had been used



ONE AT QUEEN'S HEAD for A.B. Sto. Cyril Mutlow

WE called to see Mum and bit in the Navy, keeping things Dad at 45, King's Road, well organised and having a spot of excitement now and again.

Nellie, Hilda and Jessie are still keeping well, also their children. Nellie's husband is in the Army and she is evacuated to Swindon. Hilda and her two children, Hilda Jnr., and Raymond, are up at Manchester for the time being, and they write to say they'll be jolly glad to get back—and I have no doubt you feel the same.

Jessie is doing all right, and the boarding house is paying its way, and her husband is still training sea cadets down at Bermondsey.

All your pals round Chelsea way still inquire after you and they are reserving a special drop of wallop for you down at the "Marlborough." Old Smith sends his kind regards and says there'll still be a dart-board left for you and your pals! Mum and Dad send their love, and yes, before we forget—Dad

Pearl is trying out a spot of work for the Civil Service, and if she likes it, may decide "to help Churchill." She is keeping very bonny and keeping her chin board left for you and your pals! well up until you return, which she hopes may be soon.

C.P.O. Bill is still doing his game of crib.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1

Their Trade is Killing for Cash

POLITICAL jugglery may have dictated the placarding of Von Stauffenberg as whose business is Hitler's would-be murderer, but the hand that made this first big and almost successful attempt to finish off the Fuehrer was probably that of one or more professional assassins.

There has been money in murder in the last years of the war—tons of it—with so many political foes on both sides to be put out of the way.

The risks are heavy, but so is the reward. Slayers of Hen- riot were paid £57,000 for the job. Though described as "simple" killers, technically this means "professional," and killers plying for hire to-day have brought the mechanics of murder to the pitch of high perfection.

To the mixed breed of assassins for whom trade booms to-day probably belong the slayers of Heydrich, Darlan, and the rest. Almost every country has its professional assassins.

A few months ago, India's long-armed Pir Pagaro, green-turbaned brigand chief of the

professional murderers operate alone, nearly all belong to notorious terrorist bodies whose activities embrace every kind of political and religious agitation, their practised members the paid instruments for dis-

Palace, harems, luxurious baths, marble and gold throne, and priceless fittings of the Arabian Nights headquarters of this self-styled Moslem saint in the heart of the Sind Desert, were razed.

But although the nabob who bought with murder a life of lust and luxury has followed his gilded city into eclipse, most of his 200,000 followers are said to be still at large.

For years the Hurs have carried on a systematic campaign of brigandage, assassination, and, latterly, sabotage. No mere gangsters are the members of this ruffian tribe, but a section of a powerful Indian secret society—the Thugs, whose leading zealots make capital out of war and political unrest by hiring themselves out as secret assassins, fifth columnists and saboteurs.

India is not peculiar as to its paid assassins. While some

fanatic terrorists than those Indian Army by opening the gates of India to Tokio's hordes of would-be invaders. Italy has some hundreds of lusty offspring from at least two of its earlier bloodthirsty societies, the Mafia and the Camorra, with branches in several countries.

Of course, there are honourable underground organi-

sations in all the Nazi-enslaved countries, which are activated by purely patriotic motives. It is possible the butcher Heydrich was the victim of a Czech partisan group of this order. But it is on the paid professional murderer that the authors of most political assassinations rely.

Maurice Bensley

placing governments and planning and carrying out murder large and small.

There was, in fact, a secret Mohammedan organisation which actually adopted the title of Assassins, establishing a cherished record of furtive stabbings in the back and shots in the dark, until the gang was suppressed by methods that were exemplary for their thoroughness.

Not all secret societies were reprehensible at the start, however. Some were born out of a perfectly reasonable enthusiasm for political or social reform. But almost invariably they degenerated into bands of robbers and murderers, ready and willing to sell their services to the highest bidders.

The Irish-American Fenian Society twice attempted an extension of its scope to Canada—activities which had included, among other exploits, the blowing up of a part of Clerkenwell Prison, killing twelve people and injuring 120.

There are the Black Legion—one of several similar bodies in America—and the Ku Klux Klan, started as a harmless amusement by a band of ex-soldiers over sixty years ago.

After the last war it grew into a 10,000,000-membered body of passionate haters of everything Jewish, Negro, and Roman Catholic.

Asiatic countries boast even more and stronger bands of

rise to the eminence of paid slayers, and plan and carry through complete blue-prints of political assassination which may occupy months of travel and careful scheming.

Japanese officially recognise two big groups of trained terrorists—the Ronin and the Soshi. Both have murdered politicians, labour leaders, Press magnates. For over twenty years their paid fanaticism has been directed against opponents of the now immensely powerful military bureaucracy; it was these two societies that were responsible for suppressing Korean nationalism and for the cold-blooded murder in 1936 of Japanese statesmen who favoured a peaceful foreign policy.

More sanguinary in name, and equally so in deed, are Japan's League of Blood and the now familiar political assassins of the Black Dragon Society. The last has to its credit the liquidation of scores of high-placed men suspected of lukewarm sympathy for the All-Asia-for-the-Japs aspirations of modern Japan, and a policy of conciliation towards the Soviet Union.

Hundreds of Black Dragon agents and assassins entered India early in the war and strove by fifth columnist measures and selective murder to turn India's political unrest to Japan's advantage, and to immobilise at least a part of the

"Of COURSE I still love you, Daisy, but put me DOWN!"

QUIZ for today



1. Potentilla is a female dictator, poisonous drink, flower, dance, snake?

2. What famous Astronomer Royal had the horoscope of Greenwich Observatory cast?

3. About how many new books are published every day in Britain in peace time?

4. What island is situated others with "des."

midway between the Shetlands and the Orkneys?

5. Is penicillin made from a fungus, mould, or germ?

6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Interrogate, Enquire, Induce, Indicate, Imply.

Answers to Quiz

in No. 571

1. Nucleus of a regiment.
2. Canada.
3. Diminish.
4. 14th December.
5. Venus.
6. Dismay begins with "dis"; 4. What island is situated others with "des."

Asiatic countries boast even more and stronger bands of

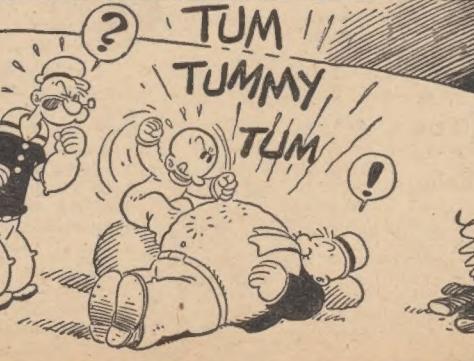
BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



WANGLING WORDS—511

1. Insert consonants in *A*O*E* and *A*O*Y and get two German States.

2. Here are two English kings whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. Who are they?

DERFYR — LANHE.

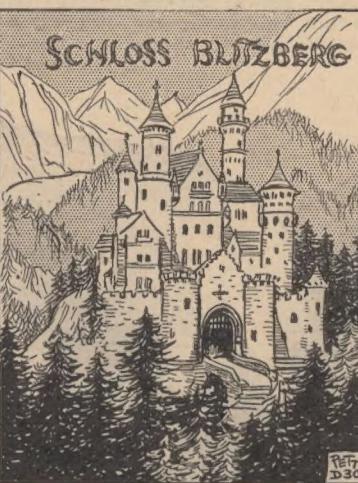
3. If "stone" is the "ton" of rock, what is the ton of (a) Repentance, (b) Surprise?

4. Find the two parts of a house hidden in: We shall have to think up some new antic, or rid ordinary people of the burden of paying for their tickets.

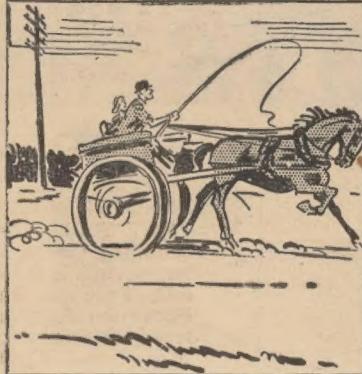
Answers to Wangling Words—No. 510

1. GALWAY, DONEGAL.
2. TAUNTON—HARROW.
3. (a) Deny, (b) Bidden, (c) Denote.

JANE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



D.30.

PHIZ QUIZ



No mean exponent with a rod in his hands, although more at home with the ribbons. (Answer to-morrow.)

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 571: Ginger Rogers.

CIVVY STREET JEEP TAX

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated in the Commons recently that after January 1, 1945, it was proposed to calculate the motor-car tax on the cubic capacity of the engine. The immediate change would produce the same revenue as at present.

The rate to secure this result would be equivalent to £1 for every 100 cubic centimetres of the engine capacity, subject to a minimum. There would be no saving to the public. It had yet to be decided whether the new rates should apply universally after that date, or, alternatively, only to vehicles which were first registered after that date.

The decision was welcomed by the R.A.C., though an official had two criticisms to offer:

(1) The high pre-war rate of taxation was to be maintained, handicapping the development of the use of motor-cars at home and the export trade, and (2) it was a mistake if the taxation of private motor-cars was still to be graded in small steps. This encouraged the development of a very large number of types of car, which was uneconomical.

Sir William Rootes, the car manufacturer, said that if £1 per 100 c.c. was to apply throughout the whole range, with but a minimum and no maximum, then the larger cars which manufacturers were seeking to popularise in this country, in order to meet world demands, would be fatally handicapped.

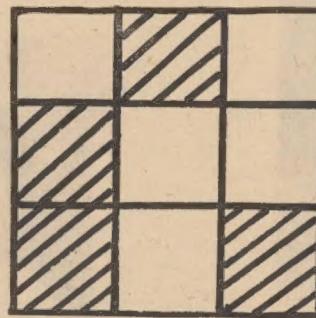
Gordon Rich

PUZZLE PARADE

Young Charlie

YOUNG Charlie, a bright lad, had just been called up for the Service (that's clue No. 1), and, being one of 9 children, he drew a block of 9 squares.

In the middle square he put his own age, in the 4 shaded squares the ages of his four younger brothers (totalling 48), and in the 4 remaining squares the ages of his older sisters.



By the way, there were no twins or triplets in the family.

He then noticed that each line top to bottom, and corner to corner—totalled the age of his father, who happened to be exactly three times as old as Charlie.

Can you complete the square?

Intelligence Test

1. Rearrange the following to make a true statement:

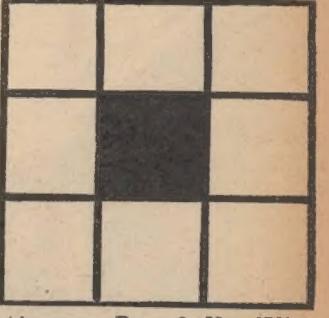
Different wireless but waves are sound like waves quite electro-magnetic are waves light.

2. Which of the following is the left and bottom files each total 120. The centre numbers of the top and bottom files total the same as the centre numbers of the left and right files together.

3. How many properties can you think of which salt and sugar have in common?

4. A family party consists of 3 fathers, 1 mother 2 sons, 1 daughter 2 uncles, 2 nephews, 1 niece, 1 aunt, 1 uncle-by-marriage, 2 brothers, 1 sister, 3 cousins, 3 brothers-in-law. What is the smallest number of persons who need have been present

In each file only the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 are used—which should simplify matters.



(Answers Page 3, No. 573)

Number Please

YOU are invited to put a double-figured number in the eight marginal squares below (leaving the middle one blank), so that the top and right files each total 129 and



CLUES DOWN.

1 Feign. 2 Abundant. 3 Guiding strap. 4 Distant. 5 Airman. 6 Stitched. 7 Mistakes. 8 Consumed. 9 Land units. 13 Axe. 17 Bird. 19 Rim. 21 Pale folk. 22 Red dye. 23 From there. 25 Isolated land. 28 Sequence. 30 Curtain. 32 Against. 33 Woman. 35 Chopping tool. 37 Exercise.

OWN	LEDGER
ROOF	GARNET
BATON	WATER
DECAY	BADE
L DUMAS	ISM
AM	SERIAL
SOL	DRAW
COAT	CR
ANDREW	OMAHA
RELAY	RAMP
DEMEAN	TOY

10 Garden tool. 11 Province of Canada. 12 Bees' home. 14 Bird. 15 Heed. 16 Girl's name. 18 Nought. 20 Sailor. 22 Muffled sound of. 24 Liquid holders. 26 Tree. 27 Proceeds. 29 Always. 31 Put down. 34 European. 36 Governess. 38 Stars up. 39 Male animal. 40 Dance. 41 Examne and amend.

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Gordon Rich

Good Morning



THIS ENGLAND. From Wiltshire, the county of the Moon-rakers, comes this changeless village street scene. As a matter of fact, this particular village is Avebury, but it could equally well be any of a thousand others — all peaceful, all lovely, and all so very English.



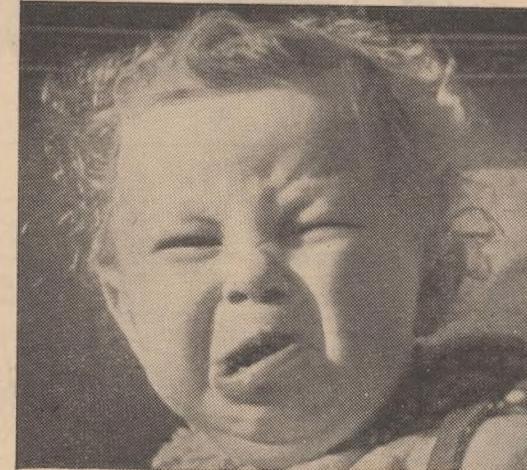
PIN-UPS THROUGH THE AGES — or changing fashions in homework! On our left, Veronica Lake, Paramount's gift to lonely sailors; above, Wasp-waisted Winnie, or the reason why Father went down the Strand. As for us, we're not telling who gets our vote. It's a secret ballot, anyway.



'A vote cast for the Conservative Party is a vote for all those things that are dear in English life. I mean, of course, dear to our hearts.'



"A vote for Labour is a vote for Freedom — that freedom without which no Englishman would wish to go on living. I refer, of course, to freedom from Spam."



"A vote for the Liberal Party is a vote to swell the numbers of those gallant men who fight for England. I mean, of course, in the House."



"Pig's Ear? A very nice tipple, Mr. Handley. I think I'll join you." Wrong again, Colonel Chinstrap, it's not that kind of pig's ear — worse



OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"A vote for me is a vote for family life."

